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TUCUMCARI, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1913

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ALIEN LAW NEEDED SAYS GOV. JOHNSON

Sacramento, Calif., May 15.—Expressing his determination to sign the alien bill recently passed by the legislature, Gov. Hiram W. Johnson, of California, telegraphed to secretary of state Bryan a lengthy explanation of the position taken by the legislature in passing the bill. The message was in answer to the request telegraphed to the governor by secretary Bryan at the bill be vetoed. In the message, he says:

"In the phraseology of this bill, in those whom it affects, in its scope and in its purpose, we believe we are within our legal and our moral right, and that we are doing only what is imperatively demanded for the protection and preservation of our state. In this enactment, we have kept ever in mind our national good faith, as evidenced by existing treaties, and our desire and anxiety have been to act only in such fashion as would commend us to our sister states and would justify us to our fellow countrymen."

RETIRED FARMERS

An unknown "retired" farmer has the following to say for his kind. It hits the nail on the head. The retired farmer has earned everything that he has and deserves much more than he gets. He says:

"When I read in the papers and I hear speakers tell that retired farmers are no good on the farm. The young folks don't want us around in the way. What are you going to do with us? I suppose you think maybe we ought to be 'disposed of.' Maybe we wouldn't be any good in Heaven and possibly we'd be too green to be any good in the other place. What made your town? You say your railroads, your factories, your merchants. Let me tell you. First, as old fellows (as weren't so old then) came on those prairies, broke up the sod, built houses and barns and school houses, rode in lumber wagons, lived on corn pone and pork, worked 16 hours a day, and saved our money. Then the railroad came, towns were built up because we needed them. Factories were started. Everything prospered, but we pioneers opened the way. Now we are crowded up with rich men, mother can't ride six or eight miles to church and we are going to town. We are going to sit in the park and hear the band play and watch the people go by and be just as lazy as we want to be. Maybe we will get fat and die in a few years. A year or two doesn't make much difference to us. Our usefulness anywhere in town or in the country is about over. We have worked hard, suffered privation, saved up what little we have gotten and we are not very free to let go of it. Rubber plantations mining stock or automobile factories don't appeal to us. We pay our way and it seems to me we are safe citizens, if not enterprising ones. Bear with us as you would with the faithful old horse or dog for the good we have done, and remember that old people do not change ways as readily as younger ones, but they are just as sensitive to slights and slurs."

God pity the man who knows so little as to slur, slightly remark about, or even envy the farmer in any stage. He is the man upon whom we all depend, and if he has been crowned with success with his efforts, three cheers for him, and may his declining days be cloudless.

The farmer, when he is full of energy, adds more to our country than all else combined. Long may he live and prosper.

EXCURSION EAST

On account of the United Confederate Veterans reunion at Chattanooga, Tenn., May 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1913, will be from Tucumcari, N. M., to Chattanooga round trip, \$24.45 or about that amount. A rate of 1c per mile will be given from Chattanooga to other points for those who attend. Don't miss this opportunity. The rate was at first considered much higher, but this will permit all the old soldiers to attend, so we are authorized to announce.

POSTOFFICE TO MOVE JULY 15

J. C. Jones being the one to receive the Postoffice lease, will remodel his building occupied by his jewelry store, fit up the basement and have things in readiness by date mentioned.

Postmaster Wharton informs us new up-to-date automatic boxes will be installed, and the very best of service continued, improved where possible.

BIG SPRINGS GETS THE NEW ROAD HEADQUARTERS

Negotiations Closed for Road from Tucumcari to San Antonio to Locate Shops at Big Springs

Big Springs, Texas, May 10.—J. Fry, representing the Empire Construction company, returned to the city yesterday from the north, and has made final arrangements with the city of Big Springs for the new railroad to be built from Tucumcari, N. M., to San Antonio, Tex., to pass through Big Springs, with the location of the main shops and general headquarters in this city.

The surveyors will arrive here next week to take up the work of laying out the route. The surveying corps will be put in the field at Tucumcari and at Big Springs, to work both ways.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION PEACE DAY, MAY 18, 1913

Since the first Hague Peace Conference in 1899, the movement toward international peace has grown with remarkable rapidity. This fact is due largely to the activity of the American School Peace League of which there is well organized branch in this state. At the request of the secretary of the New Mexico branch, Prof. John H. Vaughn, of the State College, and on account of my deep and hearty sympathy with the movement to promote the world's peace I desire to call attention to Peace Day and to urge its general observance on May 18. As this date falls on Sunday schools should hold special exercises for an hour or so, on the preceding Friday. Abundant material for a program of Peace Day exercises will be found in the Public School Anniversaries Book pages 70-82, issued by this department, a copy of which will be sent free upon request.

I hope that the newspapers of the state will call attention to this day by articles and editorials in favor of a better understanding and greater sympathy among the nations of the world. No doubt, too, the ministers of the various churches will be glad to observe the day by appropriate sermons and addresses. Especially should teachers, principals and superintendents take advantage of this splendid opportunity for directing the minds of the children toward the inspiring ideal of nations striving with one another in the pursuit of peace for the general welfare of all rather than contending in war for one another's destruction.

Very truly yours,

ALVAN N. WHITE,
State Sup't. of Public Instruction

IN MEMORIAM OF MRS. S. MAY

Mrs. Mary May, wife of Silas R. May of Tucumcari, died at her home in this city Wednesday morning of last week. She had been ill for some time, but seemed to be improving, when she suffered a relapse on Tuesday from which she did not rally. Mrs. May was a native of New Mexico and was born in Lincoln county. She was a daughter of Amos and Clementine Akers both of whom were here when she died. She was married to Silas R. May in 1901, and moved to Tucumcari about seven years ago. Besides her husband she leaves three children, Zetta, Silas Jr., and Ruth and two sisters, Mrs. Adams of Carrizozo and Mrs. Bertha Rowles of Mesquite, Texas. Two brothers, John and George Akers, live at Kelly, New Mexico. Mrs. May was an excellent lady, of sweet disposition and loved her home and children. She will be sadly missed by her many friends. Her parents, children and her husband have the sympathy of the entire community. The remains were interred in Sunnyside cemetery at Tucumcari, Wednesday afternoon, the funeral services being conducted by Rev. J. W. Campbell.

JACK JOHNSON GUILTY

The negro pugilist was found guilty of white slavery after the jury had been out for one hour. He was convicted by the Federal Court in Chicago May 13th.

The maximum penalty under the finding is five years imprisonment or \$10,000.00 fine or both.

He admitted that he had spent between \$9,000 and \$10,000 on one girl from Pittsburg, previously to either of his white wives.

He says he has not a word to say, that his attorney will talk for him.

Good advice is cheap—at any price. It is not a good memory that remembers all the mean things—for instance, your troubles.

Experience is one of the expensive things in this old world that never depreciates in value.

THE SMALL POX SCARE IS OVER

Our town has had quite a scare, owing to some fifty cases of smallpox developing in a very light form; yet, it was smallpox. Many of the cases are now well, the quarantine is raised from many homes and the epidemic seems to be well under control, and our health officers are doing all in their power to suppress it, to prevent its spreading and stamp it out entirely. It was never half as bad as was reported here, but its well to excite some to make them more cautious.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Laura A. Woodman, wife of Claud G. Woodman, departed this life at 9:20 a. m. Wednesday, May 7, 1913, the immediate cause of her death being uraemic poisoning.

Mrs. Woodman was born in Tennessee the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Freshour, now living at Bristow, Okla. With her parents she went to Lincoln county, Okla., in infancy, and there she was married to Claud G. Woodman, later removing to Tucumcari which has been their home for the past three years.

Three children, Madge, aged 14; Jimmie, aged 8; William, aged 4; survive her. One child died last summer.

Mrs. Woodman was a consistent member of the Christian church, a member of the Royal Neighbors, and of the Rebekahs, a good wife and mother, and a splendid neighbor, counting her friends by the number of her acquaintances.

She was ill only a few days and her death caused mourning to all those with whom she was known as an estimable body. Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. Henderlite.

The sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved husband, who has for several years been known to Tucumcari as a carpenter and paper-hanger, and a member of the I. O. O. F. lodge, and to the children thus left motherless.

IN MEMORIAM

On May 14, 1913, B. B. Phillips passed quietly into the presence of his Maker, being relieved of his pain and suffering, as he had been ill for quite awhile, having had numerous operation performed.

The deceased was born September 23, 1887, and had for years been employed as engineer on the Dawson line. He was well liked by all who knew him, and while he has gone from us, from pleasures, sorrows, yet will we cherish in our memories sweet thoughts of him, whose retiring nature led him to hide his best qualities from public gaze and only those who knew him personally and well really knew and understood him.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. A. N. Evans and the remains were in charge of Lost River Lodge, No. 605, the B. of L. F. & E. lodge, of which he was a member.

There was a large attendance at the funeral and burial to pay the last tribute of respect possible.

The News joins the many friends in extending sympathy to the sorrowing and distressed relatives.

God spoke in the town of Questa on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 6th, and called Reuben Omega to his home in the great beyond. Tuesday was an ideal day in the forenoon, warm and pleasant. In the afternoon, Reuben, accompanied by his father and brother commenced cleaning up the pile of lumber by their residence houses. They had succeeded in loading a load of trash from the yard, and was about to drive away to dump the load when, almost out of the clear sky came a bolt of lightning, striking down Reuben and causing instant death. His hat was rendered into shreds and his shoes torn from his feet; his pantaloons were frayed asunder but no part of the flesh was torn. He was moved to a room close by and by such aid rendered as was possible, but all to no use. Reuben had passed the Great Divide. Mr. Omega was a man liked by all, about 25 years old and leaves a wife and 3 children to mourn his loss. Thy way, oh Lord, is indeed beyond the ken of man. The entire community sympathizes with the grief stricken family.—Questa Gazette.

NEW CITY HALL

The City Hall in the "Two Jacks" building is quite an improvement. We knew all we had to do was to intimate to the "City Dads" such conveniences were needed for the fire ladders and it would be forth-coming.

Stalls built right are in place, and City Clerk in his newly arranged office is decidedly the best looking man in town, with Mr. Fox a close second in his department. Now watch your water bills, boys, this cost something.

he well under control, and our health officers are doing all in their power to suppress it, to prevent its spreading and stamp it out entirely. It was never half as bad as was reported here, but its well to excite some to make them more cautious.

CALLED HOME

On Sunday, May 11, 1913, J. H. Chapman, aged 60 years and 18 days, ceased his suffering after being paralyzed for some eighteen months, death came to his relief.

The deceased had been a resident of this city for years and was well and favorably known. He leaves a widow and three children besides a host of friends to mourn his departure, but the Lord knoweth best and we should bow submissively to His will.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. P. R. Henderlite, at the M. H. Koch undertaking parlors, and the remains interred in Sunnyside cemetery on the 12th, at 2 p. m., a large concourse of friends attending. We join the many friends of the bereaved in extending sympathy.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas it has pleased our Almighty Father to remove from our midst our beloved sister, Laura Woodman, and Mary May.

Whereas, we realize this lodge has lost two faithful members. Though their places are vacant the memory and influence of their association with us will remain forever.

Resolved, that the members of Ruth Rebekah Lodge extend to the bereaved families our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, that our charter be draped in mourning.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge and a copy sent to each of the bereaved families.

Cora Wheeler
Maud Shaff
Emma Dismukes

OUR CREAMERY

The Creamery is running far above what was really expected it would do here. Thursday of last week they made 800 pounds of butter; on Wednesday 1,000 pounds; Sunday 1,200 and they expect to turn out about 3,000 pounds per week.

Mr. Mortensen is certainly on to his job and it is a Godsend to the farmer here, where crops have not proven so profitable.

Cattle has made this country ring with money, and no doubt will do it again.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION ANNUAL REPORT

It is the hope of the State Department of Education to secure, this year, more complete reports concerning the status of education in New Mexico than ever before. For this reason, a greater care has been exercised to make our blanks more comprehensive so that the most important information may be fully entered for each school and the school system. I appreciate the fact that the information asked for is considerable, but I believe that each person receiving these forms will understand the necessity for making the fullest possible report. This department needs these reports in order to furnish the information called for by the Bureau of Education, Washington D. C. It will be of great value to me, also, in supervising our state system to have accurate information of actual conditions. With these reports on file, this department will be in a position, also, to furnish information to anyone who asks about school conditions in this state or in any section of it. I believe, therefore, your hearty co-operation in this matter.

Please note that the report is for the school year ending June 30, 1913. If a school closes earlier the report may be sent in when all items of information are at hand. Some of the blank spaces can be filled in at any time. With six or seven weeks in which to make and file this report I feel that the burden of making it will not fall to be considered light and not fall very heavily upon anyone.

Very truly yours,

ALVAN N. WHITE,
State Sup't. of Public Instruction

Now that small pox is about over, get ready for business. How about a bargain day soon.

BODY OF MAN TAKEN FROM THE NIAGARA RIVER

Niagara Falls, N. Y., May 13.—The body of an unidentified man was taken from the Niagara river tonight, below the American falls. The only articles of clothing remaining were shoes and stockings and a black tie.

Less than an hour before the body was recovered, Constable Martin of the reservation saw a man jump from the iron fence above Prospect park. He was swept over the falls. It is believed his body was the one taken from the river. If this is true, it is the first time a body has been recovered in less than two or three days, the falls ordinarily holding victims for that length of time.

THE NAIL CONTEST

In the recent picking up nail contest in which Mr. Hugh Swift offered a cash prize of \$3.00; \$2.00 and \$1.00, as first, second and third prizes, were as follows: H. F. Gerhardt, first prize for 179 pounds; Ansel Salyers second prize for 121 pounds; and (unknown boy) third prize for 50 pounds.

Mr. Swift is anxious to pay these prizes as soon as the identity of the third boy can be had.

MUST WORK TOGETHER

If you saw a man throwing sand at your plate glass window, it would not worry you very much, would it?

But if you saw him massing the particles of sand into an adhesive ball you would know that the sand thus cemented together, would go through that window when it was hit.

And you would immediately begin to figure on your insurance.

If all the men in this country were to start out, each on his own responsibility to conquer another nation, that nation would not have much to fear, would it?

But if these same men went out to gather under efficient leadership, they would be practically irresistible.

So it is with the community.

A single individual, however earnest and ambitious in his desires to advance the welfare of his community can do little more than agitate.

An entire community of individuals prompted by the same desire but acting each on his own initiative, and without regard to what the others were doing, will accomplish little more.

But actuated by the same desire, and working collectively for the same purpose—ah, that is another story.

Our town is entitled to the confidence, loyalty and hearty support of everybody in the community. Exchange

THE TENNIS SEASON

Unusual interest in lawn tennis is noted this year, due partly to the arrival of two Australian cranks who are to compete for the Davis cup.

The game of tennis has had vicissitudes. At first it was mostly a Society affair. Ordinary "pikers" used to jeer at it as the "dude game," as a sport devoid of dramatic interest or technical skill. It appeared principally useful in helping the gilded youth of both sexes to display graceful motions and curves to advantage before galleries of general spectators.

When Shelley found out that well-played tennis is very like sawing wood only far more so, they kicked it out of the blue book, as they had previously dropped bicycle riding.

The game can be played on so inexpensive a basis that even the most unkept suburb or village is likely to have its courts, if it has wide awake young people who prefer athletic combat to the enervating hammock.

Tennis is really a most democratic game. Base ball is so commercialized so costly and elaborate, that men after leaving school do their playing from the grand stand. Golf at best requires 30 to 40 acres of land and a force of caddy takers.

Tennis calls merely for a back yard of moderate size. While a good court may cost a hundred or two dollars, yet hosts of young people are playing on a basis of only a few dollars annually for rackets, balls, nets, and marking tins. Others save the last item by painting the ground with whitewash lines.

And you don't have to run over a whole town to find your 18 competitors, but you can play whenever your neighbor's boy or girl gets an hour out of school. A sport so easily available is worth encouraging for the health and good cheer that it brings. Every town should have its public tennis courts.

WANTED—A second-hand buggy.
Mrs. G. L. Murray, City.

RACE RIOT IMMINENT IN MIAMI DISTRICT

Globe, Ariz., May 12.—Although that Miami was quiet today, following the race riots between American and Mexican concentrator employees yesterday, feeling was still tense and peace officers feared another outbreak.

More arrests are expected to follow the inquest over Jose Perez, the Mexican who was stoned to death. It is then that it is expected trouble will develop. The posse sworn in by Sheriff Frank Haynes is still on duty and vigorous measures are being taken to prevent further riotous outbreaks.

TRUNKS AND BAGGAGE SMASHER

Railroad baggage men have always been regarded as a set of Ishmaelites whom everyone might affront. It was not supposed that they smashed baggage merely on account of the haste of their work.

Rather, that the sight of a shiny new trunk all glittering with fresh brass tacks, stimulated in them the lust of battle. It was like an uncoccupied house with unbroken windows to the small boy.

It seems, however, that the baggage handlers have a friend at court, as a new railroad regulation forbids carrying trunks more than 45 inches long as first baggage.

The most severe strain caused by heavy baggage perhaps comes on the backman who takes it from your door, and on the porters of hotels minus an elevator. The railroad baggage man's task may not have such extremes of exertion. But it must be continuously exhausting.

While the largest trunks you see are carried by commercial travelers rather than tourists, anyone who ever observed the trunks that come into a summer hotel must have been impressed by their unreasonable size.

The railroad baggage man has acquired the feeling that the public is indifferent to his toil. The result has been a reciprocal indifference on his part to the traveler's property. It has been war, in which the traveler gets the upper hand to some extent by making his boxes little dreadnoughts of steel and leather.

With the conductor and the timetable as his task-masters, the baggage master of a train looks at a smashed trunk as the normal result of the public's thoughtlessness. Of course he carries this feeling too far. But people ought to think more of the strained muscles and the weary toil of those who perform the harder tasks of life.

PARADES AND PROCESSIONS

The interest felt in the recent parade at Woman Suffragists at New York, suggests what a factor processions are in American life. From the elephants, tigers, and colts in circus parade, to the political torch-light, the procession is the typical American public festival.

Considering that the people have always been parading since they were big enough to march with a lunch basket in line for the Sunday school picnic, it is perhaps singular that these processions are not more effective. The one idea seems to be bigness, to multiply as nearly infinity as possible the marching units, all dressed about alike. The more tired the spectator gets, the more successful the show.

A parade is really fine art, where groups are arranged with an eye for harmonies and variety of color. The big Masonic parades have shown some conception of processional possibilities also by arranging men in the form of squares, triangles, and other symbols.

In life or death, comedy or tragedy, the parade is always with us. A group of men may individually seem only to be shuffling or shambling specimens. In company, though they fail to keep step or line, somehow the musical impulse, the contagion of uniform and rhythmic motion, make them lift their heads and look a little like real men.

"Rastus on parade" almost transforms the corner loafer into a soldier. The relatives riding in carriages to the last resting place, the secret orders conveying a brother to his long home, suggests how parading expresses the American heart.

Formerly the men did most of the parading. But now the women are at it. It may be sign and symbol that they refuse longer to have any limited corner of the earth roped off as their "sphere."

All the news in the News. Read it